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The Times' Daily Short Story.

My Friend Jardin

[Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sullivan.]

My friend Jardin and I had been together nine years when we separated, he to go west with an uncle and I to enter a law office at home. We wrote each other weekly for three years and were as faithful as lovers. Up to this time we had both been poor, depending on ourselves more than on our fathers, but now a relative died and left me \$40,000 in cash. My first letter to Jardin after receiving the news was to offer him a present of \$5,000.

He replied that he was doing well in the mining business and did not need and would not accept the money, but if I wanted to double it in six months he would show me how and take a share of the profits. After some further correspondence I started for the west with my legacy in my pocket.

I found Jardin serving as assistant superintendent in a gold mine, and we greeted each other as two old friends should. He had prospered a bit and made a great find.

It was a week before we were on the mountain where his find was located and where my money would be needed to make wagon roads, purchase machinery and bring in a staff of laborers. On the forenoon of the second day our pack horse met with a fall and was lame, and we decided to lay by for a day to give him a chance to recover.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Jardin started out to scout around the camp and over the trail we were to follow the next day, and I spread a blanket over the pine needles and lay down for a nap. It was a still, quiet day, and I was dozing when the thought suddenly flashed over me that Jardin meant me ill, and I found myself sitting up before I knew it. I laughed aloud at the thought. If my own mother had been there and told me that he meant me ill I would not have believed it. I lay down again, and then it struck me that he had acted rather queer and constrained since starting. He had written me to bring gold from Denver. He had made sure that I brought \$33,000. He had almost hidden me away in the mining village, and he had insisted that I take another name and conceal my home address.

His excuses at the time seemed more than enough, but now when I began to argue things point by point I was stumped. Taking the case whole, as you might say, I believed in him as in no other man. Taking it point by point, I had to conclude that he had some evil scheme on hand.

Jardin was absent for two hours and then returned to report all quiet. I began to watch him now, and knowing him as well as I did I soon saw that he was ill at ease. He no longer looked me in the eyes as of old. He was

nervous and furtive. I found a dozen reasons for suspecting him. To the west of our camp the side of the mountain rose sharply, and there were several great boulders almost towering over us. If it had been the rainy season I should have feared that some of them might have become loosened and fallen down on us. After supper we smoked, talked of old times and cared for the horses, and about 9 o'clock Jardin suggested that we turn in so as to get an early start in the morning. We had pitched our small tent and gathered pine needles for a bed, and the night was one for sleep. Jardin seemed to fall asleep almost at once, but I could not shut my eyes.

I didn't sigh and kick about, and Jardin must have believed me to be sound asleep when he finally rose up with the utmost care, looked at me for a moment and then, taking the crowbar from the pack, walked toward the boulders. What on earth he was going to do was beyond me until I slyly followed him to see with my own eyes. I found him digging and prying behind the biggest boulder, and that boulder was right in line with the tent and only fifty feet away. I thought at first that he was looking for gold; that he was developing some sort of a find to show me in the morning. I held to this idea for three or four minutes and was about to address him and give him the laugh when another idea entered my head and brought out the goose flesh all over my body.

Jardin was working to roll that giant boulder down upon the tent and me as I slept! It was a matter not to be argued. It was murder he had been contemplating ever since he had written me to come west! Some men might have acted differently in my place. They might have made their presence known, exposed him, played the hypocrite or what not. I did nothing but wait and watch.

The man had worked for a quarter of an hour in my sight, when he passed around to the front of the boulder to remove a stone. He shoved the crowbar under it and gave a heave, at the same time turning his face toward the tent as if to see if I was asleep. The big boulder moved. It broke out of its bed of a sudden, and Jardin jumped to escape it. He jumped down hill. It caught him up and rolled over him in a flash and then was over the tent and crashing through the trees until it finally rested far below.

I ran to Jardin as soon as I could, but found no man. I found traces of a man instead. He had been ground into the earth. There was hardly a sign of the camp.

I had loved and trusted a fellow being for fifteen years. I had shared with him and he with me, as brothers share. We trusted each other alone of all mankind. I would have impelled my life for him at any moment. I would have placed my last dollar in his hands had he asked it. Who and what is man anyhow? Shall we ever get to know him?

GIVING AWAY HIS MILLIONS

Pedro Alvarado Gives Ten Millions To the Poor

HIS OFFER TO GOVERNMENT

Will Pay Mexico's Debt If He Can Obtain President Diaz' Sanction—Life of Peon Mining King Reads Like Romance.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 15.—A despatch received here from Parral, which is in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico, says that Pedro Alvarado, known as "The Peon Mining King" and whose wealth is estimated at from \$75,000,000 to \$150,000,000, has announced his intention of giving \$10,000,000 to the Mexican poor.

Alvarado's life reads like a romance. In eight years he has risen from a peon earning only a few cents a day, to be the richest man in Mexico. His home is a palace which is said to rival any of those in which the old Aztecs used to live. The income that he derives daily from his Palmilla mine is estimated at \$25,000.

Alvarado is general to a fault. He says that he expects to die poor, and that he desires to share his riches with the poor of his native land. Already Alvarado has given away large sums. On Christmas day three years ago he had \$100,000 in silver loaded upon a great truck and distributed the money among the peons of Parral.

A little later he sprang into prominence by offering to assume the burden of paying Mexico's national debt. President Diaz, of whom Alvarado is a profound admirer, refused to accept the proposition, believing that behind the offer was a scheme to embarrass the government.

Alvarado, however, says he intends to renew his offer. He expects to visit Mexico City in person, and assures President Diaz that it is purely from motives of patriotism that he desires to make himself responsible for his government's obligations.

The Mexican millionaire's latest benefaction of \$10,000,000 is to be expended in purchasing homes for the poor peons of the province in which he lives, in providing them with farms of their own to till and in educating their children.

Alvarado is somewhere between 32 and 38 years old. He is described as a man about 5 feet 5 inches in height, with black eyes that look out of a face which, for that of a Mexican, is of an unusually light complexion. His hair and mustache are jet black and are kept carefully trimmed. The top of his head is slightly bald. He weighs in the neighborhood of 150 pounds, and he is sinewy and active. In his manner he is quiet and unassuming, and he is said to possess an air of gentle dignity which is very winning.

When he first made his "strike," Alvarado, accustomed all his life to the bitterest poverty, became recklessly extravagant. He bought every luxury he could think of. Diamonds and jewelry, horses, carriages, the most expensive clothing—all such things he acquired in profusion. But he soon tired of squandering his money in this fashion and decided to make his wealth a blessing to his down-trodden neighbors.

The palace, however, that Alvarado built when the fascination of the power to spend had full possession of him, is one of the show places of Mexico. Every room in it is furnished with the most luxurious. The peons call it the "House of Song." Each room has its own piano, and 10,000 canary birds, whose cages are strung along the corridors, and around the pillared gallery of the palace's patio, fill the place with music.

The palace was designed by a famous European architect, and, though it follows the Spanish style of architecture in its general construction, it is far more elaborately decorated than are most Spanish buildings. The house is built in the form of a square around a big court. Surrounding this interior court is a two-story arcade which is supported by Ionic columns.

Throughout the entire house the woodwork is of mahogany, hand carved. The palace contains twenty-five large rooms, including a highly ornate chapel. The tiled floors are strewn with Oriental rugs of the costliest weave and texture. On the walls hang paintings executed by artists of distinction.

Alvarado is deeply religious. Far down in the heart of his La Palmilla he has erected a shrine to the Virgin, before which the candles are never allowed to go out.

No one knows just how rich La Palmilla mine is, for no one but the owner and his employees are permitted to enter.

Some time ago a representative of the American Smelting & Refining company visited Alvarado and asked for permission to inspect the mine, with a view to making Alvarado an offer for it.

"The mine is not for sale," was "The Peon Mining King's" reply, "but if you'll fix a fair price on all the American Smelting & Refining company's mines in Mexico, I'll be glad to buy them." The smelter trust's agent left hurriedly.

The property on which La Palmilla mine is situated was bought by Alvarado's father, but he had no means to acquire the necessary machinery to extract the ore that he felt confident it contained. He died before La Palmilla's untold wealth was proved, but he imparted the faith that he had in the mine to his son.

It was not until after the Mexican revolution reached Parral that the silver blood that ran in La Palmilla's veins was finally tapped.

It was a lease to whom Alvarado had rented a small portion of La Palmilla domain that was the first to blast away the face of the rock and discover the rich channels of ore that lay beneath. It was evident at once that La Pal-

milla was to prove a bonanza. Thirty days after the first shipment of ore from the mine, La Palmilla was yielding silver bullion to the value of \$12,000 daily.

Pedro Alvarado's family consisted of four boys and a girl. Their father lives in constant dread of kidnappers and keeps his children closely guarded.

When a very young man and before he had made his millions, Alvarado married Virginia Greenman, a native of Parral and a girl of great beauty. His marriage is said to have been a very happy one.

A COSTLY ROMANCE.

Gives Up \$1,250,000 Yearly to Wed the Girl of His Choice.

Berlin, Nov. 15.—Prince Eberwyn of Bentheim and Steinfurt is infatuated with Fanny Koch, daughter of a tradesman-mayor of a small provincial town, and has declared his intention to marry her. His father, Prince Alexis, and the other members of his family did their utmost to dissuade him, pointing out that the laws of their princely house would compel him to renounce all the honors to which he was born. Prince Eberwyn was obstinate.

Thereupon a family council was summoned and Prince Eberwyn formally renounced his birthright, took a solemn oath never to dispute the right of his younger brother, Prince Victor, to succeed him as hereditary prince and head of the family at his father's death, and simultaneously he was compelled to resign as lieutenant of the Prussian body-guard.

His sacrifice involves the right of succession to many thousands of acres of land and an income that is estimated to amount to \$1,250,000 annually. The wedding will take place next week.

VON BUELOW THANKS US

German Chancellor Declares Whole World Is Indebted

TO THE UNITED STATES

Cites Work in Aid of Peace—First Great Service, He Says, Was in Ending War of Japan and Russia.

Berlin, Nov. 15.—Chancellor von Buelow, standing on the spot in the Reichstag where he fell unconscious seven months ago spoke for an hour today on Germany's foreign relations. His audience including Baron von Aehrenthal, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister, Ambassador and Mrs. Charlemagne Tower, several other Ambassadors, and about fifty members of the diplomatic corps.

Princess von Buelow sat in the front box, while behind her were numerous persons attached to the imperial household. Every foreign mission had ex-

hausted its allotment of cards in providing places for distinguished strangers.

In the course of his speech the chancellor said: "Our relations with the United States continue on a most friendly basis, resting as they do upon historical and natural reasons. The frontiers of the two countries do not touch nor to our political interests collide anywhere. In order to smooth our economic relations it will be necessary to arrange a mutually beneficial arrangement in an obliging spirit. As both sides have this spirit it seems impossible that we should not come to an understanding."

"I wish to take advantage of this opportunity to say that we are grateful for the attitude of the United States at the Algeiras conference. The United States had only a slight measure of interest in Algeiras and took a reserved attitude, but throughout it was impartial. The United States' excellent representative, Mr. White—esteemed by all of us—took advantage of every opportunity to contribute an agreement honorable for all the states concerned."

That is to be highly appreciated, because the failure of the conference would not only have brought into the relations of Germany and France a disquieting irritating element, but would also have introduced it into the general situation of the world. That was the second great service of the United States to the peace of the world. The first was the assistance in the restoration of peace between Russia and Japan.

The chancellor's speech followed one by Herr Baumbach, opposition leader, who criticized severely the empire's foreign policy as having greatly deteriorated since Bismarck's time, and described Germany's position among her neighbors as isolated, saying that she had no firm friends, not even Italy or Austria.

Von Buelow expressed the belief that sentiment in France favorable to a war

of aggression against Germany is steadily decreasing, and disavowed any purpose by Germany to press in between Russia and France. The close relations of France with other powers, he contended, could not disturb the friendly relations of those powers and the German empire; the attempted isolation of Germany would threaten the peace of Europe.

While the chancellor's efforts were marked by less than his old-time vivacity, it had all his former force and clearness of elocution, indicating a practical restoration of health.

CLEVELAND'S CONSUMPTION.

The White Plague There, and the Battle They Are Waging Against It.

The city of Cleveland has solved the problem of caring for its tubercular poor as well as—perhaps better than—any city in the United States. The climate of the Forest city is not conducive of favorable conditions for the cure of consumption, as the damp winds blow in from the lake and the atmosphere is often heavy with moisture; yet, with these odds against it, Cleveland is waging a successful battle against the dread malady which for the last four years has been grievously afflicting the poor of the city. The visiting nurses reported that patients could not be properly cared for at their homes. Something had to be done, and about three years ago, as an experiment, the old smallpox detention hospital was opened as a tuberculosis sanatorium. Its success is shown by the number of men and women who entered its door on stretchers and came out fully restored to health.

The patients are required to spend four hours each day in bed on the verandas, absolutely at rest. This rule is rigidly enforced, irrespective of the weather conditions. In case of rain or snow the beds are covered with mackintoshes. The treatment is simple, but exacting. When a patient arrives he is bathed and put to bed. Then follows a thorough examination by the physicians, and from that day until he is cured or passes out of this life, the progress of the disease is recorded. Warm clothing is provided, also a long flannel gown and slippers for sleeping out of doors. Heated seatstons are placed in each bed, and every precaution is taken to make the patient comfortable. Warm dressing rooms are provided. Sputum cups are always used, and these, as well as the guaze handkerchiefs, are collected three times a day and burned. The bedding is changed twice a week and often if necessary. Eggs and milk form the chief diet; although one hundred and sixty-five pounds of beef and four bushels of potatoes are used each day. Three full meals are served and milk is given every hour during the day and as often throughout the night as the patient asks for nourishment. Eggs are taken as pleases the taste, raw, with lemon, milk or wine. Codliver oil is also used, and cocoa is served during the rest hours. Patients are never rebellious, and are usually profuse in their thanks to the nurses for what is done.

The whole atmosphere of the place is pleasant, and there is no gloom anywhere.—Lodi's Weekly.

Only Four Families Quarantined.

Grand Isle, Nov. 15.—The report that 100 families were quarantined because of diphtheria is not so. Only four families were quarantined. No new cases have developed and the scare is passed.

FALL MILLINERY.

Black Taffeta Hat Trimmings—Eagle and Vulture Feathers Popular. A great deal of black taffeta trimmings of the fall hats. Still little kilted frills and "vorgan" plaits of this silk are important adjuncts in autumn millinery.

The vogue for eagle and vulture feathers is very pronounced. The plumes are laid out on the crown of the hat and spread out in the form of a fan.

Soft French felts and beavers are the first hats of the season, but later



MODERN WALKING HAT.

on will come hats of velvet, cloth and fancy combinations of broad.

The unlucky peacock feathers, together with the sad, bedraggled, uncurled ostrich plume, are in evidence. But the peacock feathers are not in natural colorings, and the ostrich plumes take on a more cheerful tinge than those of last year.

Enormous roses trim many of the stunner hats, mingled with huge bunches of grapes.

The helmet is a new shape that is extremely chic. The crown is spoon shaped, and the back of the hat is cut off in a queer square fashion. It is worn flat on the head and tilted slightly over the face.

The all gray hat is to share honors with all black models. The large plume black hat is trimmed with an ostrich feather, often fifteen inches long, that curls gracefully down to the shoulder. A smart jet or cut steel buckle is the only other trimming.

The hat illustrated is a charming creation for morning wear. It is of olive green felt. A band of darker green velvet encircles the crown, and shaded green ostrich plumes are arranged at the side.

JUDIC CHOLLET.



Scene in the "Lion and the Mouse" at the Opera House November 16th

WHAT TO WEAR.

Spanish Influences Dominate Fashion—Every Shade of Blue Worn.

Spanish influences are dominant in the millinery world just now. Milliners are showing quite a number of small, round toques and hats distinctly recalling the tressador and matadore models popular a dozen years ago. They are fashioned in the softest of



LACE BLOUSE.

French felts and trimmed with natural quills and cabochon rosettes of the felt itself.

Paris is sending over hats, gowns and wraps, together with accessories in every conceivable shade of blue. Browns are also to be much worn, with beguiling shades of green, apricot, mode and champagne in cloths, silks and crapes, but even with this wide color selection blue loses none of its favor.

Charming bridesmaid dresses are made of printed chiffon showing large designs of roses scattered over the surface or merely forming a wide border. With these frocks are worn circles of plain colored silk of the most prominent shade in the color scheme.

In a bead shop is a double string of dark red beads that, catching the light, sparkle and flash like real rubies. It is well worth the dollar asked for it.

Black is to be very fashionable, but for women to whom this color is not becoming there are innumerable other shades that are quite as modish. Among them are maroon, car, emerald, garnet, rose and myrtle, not to mention glaupe and stripes of mingled coloring. The dainty lace blouse seen in the cut is suitable for wearing over a lingerie shirt waist. The V yoke is outlined with a pale blue velvet.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

PRESIDENT WORKS WITH CREW OF THE LOUISIANA

Took Hand at Shoveling Coal and Sampled a Meal With the Men

While on the Way to Panama.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 15.—Before the pilot left the battleship Louisiana on which President Roosevelt is making the voyage to Panama, Walter F. Whitehead of Cleveland, assistant electrician on the battleship, despatched a letter to his family here in which he described how Mr. Roosevelt had already made himself popular on board, how he was making a thorough investigation of the vessel and how he even meant to shovel coal. In the course of his letter Whitehead says:

"The President is aboard. We expect to leave for Panama this afternoon. We are having trouble with our pur engine, and have to run on half time about eight knots an hour, at which rate it will be a six days' run to Panama from Hampton Roads."

"The President is going to eat his next meal with the crew. He is now going down in one of the firerooms to shovel coal for a while. He likes to do a little of everything. He is bound to find out everything for himself. It does not take him long to find out things."

"If you would see him you would like him. He is no jolly, but an everyday man. He does not leave it to head officers; he goes right among the men and he certainly likes boys, but seems to be a man who can be stern when he likes."

Whitehead is the son of W. J. Whitehead of 1446 East Eighty-sixth street, and has been aboard the Louisiana two years.

A TWO POUND BABY.

Son Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hawkins at Rutland.

Rutland, Nov. 15.—A boy weighing two pounds was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hawkins of this city. The baby is perfectly formed and has a fair chance to mature.

Foolish Postum.

"My, My!" said the old Georgia dandy, as the Postum said away from him, "you sho' is handy wid' yo' foots, honey, en onlike some folks I knows uv, yord' rather git out or do wry or trouble dey have a reputation fer beacin' it cheerfull! But how you gwine know how de world 'preciates you if you don't stop en pass de time or day with it? Ef you could only see how juicy-brown you look after you come off de fire, en hear de folks at de table snakin' dey mouth at de wry sight or yon, en could feel in yo' soul dat you was mak' in de world religious enough ter say grace ove you, hit's my opinion you'd feel sich a gratefulness you'd come right up ter de de of man, en lay down at de foots de next mornin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Prices of the Week Show Some Improvement.

Boston, Nov. 15.—The following is a summary of prices paid at the live stock markets at Watertown and Brighton this week.

The trade was very good this week. The supply was large, and of sheep and lambs the largest for months.

Beef cattle prices did not change from last week's quotations, but the market was not quite so strong nor steady. The best grades sold at from 4 1/2 to 5 1/2 cents, and the lower to medium grades at from 1 1/2 to 3 cents. Calves were strong at from 6 1/2 to 7 cents, with a few being sold at 7 1/2 cents. Hogs were also better, the quotation for live weight being 6 1/2 to 6 3/4 cents, and for dressed 8 to 8 1/2 cents. These figures were about 1/4 of a cent higher than last week's prices. Sheep sold at from 2 1/2 to 4 1/2 cents and lambs at from 6 to 6 1/2 cents.

Summary of the prices of livestock: Beef cattle, best, 4 1/2 to 5 1/2; lower to medium grades, 1 1/2 to 3; calves, 6 1/2 to 7; hogs, live weight, 6 1/2 to 6 3/4; dressed, 8 to 8 1/2; sheep, 2 1/2 to 4 1/2; lambs, 6 to 6 1/2.

ANDOVER ASKED TO MERGE.

University of Illinois Wants Theological Seminary.

Boston, Nov. 15.—The trustees of the Andover Theological seminary are considering a proposition to merge that institution with the university of Illinois. Within the past few years the attendance at Andover has steadily decreased, until now there are but eleven students, only three being in the entering class.

The proposition came in a long letter from President Edmund J. James, who asks for the merger on the ground that the school is needed in the West and not in New England. The Andover trustees will act on the matter soon. A proposition to remove the seminary from Andover five years ago was strongly opposed and was defeated.

The Largest Library.

The largest library in the world is the National library of France, founded by Louis XIV., which contains 1,400,000 books, 300,000 pamphlets, 150,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, 150,000 engravings and 100,000 portraits.

"Mad as a Hatter."

The phrase "mad as a hatter" really means as venomous as a viper. "Mad as a hatter" is simply a corruption of an ancient form, "Mad as an utter, or adder."

Wherever there's Pain There is the place for an Alcock's PLASTER The Standard External Remedy

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Not a drop of Alcohol

Doctors prescribe very little, if any, alcohol these days. They prefer strong tonics and alteratives. This is all in keeping with modern medical science. It explains why Ayer's Sarsaparilla is now made entirely free from alcohol. Ask your doctor. We have no secret! We publish 2 C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., the formulas of all our preparations.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

In Tierra del Fuego rain or snow falls almost constantly.

There is a plant in Chicago which manufactures more maple sugar in a month, said Dr. W. H. Wiley in a recent address, than is produced by nature in the whole of the state of Vermont in a year.

A gentleman playing on the links at Port St. Mary, Isle of Man, had driven from the fifth hole when a big sea gull swooped down on the ball as it lit and carried it off in its bill, with six other gulls furiously contending for possession.

Buttons sewed on a silk gown formed a scrollwork recently sold at a north London auction, the ornament being the work of a country clergyman's wife who thus utilized the buttons put in the offertory bags of her husband's church.

Waiting Wealth.

There is in the strong rooms of one of the oldest private banks in London a large quantity of jewels, plate and other valuables which was deposited for safe custody by French refugees shortly before the outbreak of the revolution. Several of the depositors claimed their belongings after the coup d'etat, but the present deposits are still awaiting claimants and probably always will.

The Mole's Eyeball. A peculiarity of the eyeball of the mole is that it can be projected forward several times its own diameter beyond the orbit and retracted in like manner. Dr. Lindsay Johnson notes that this is necessary for vision, as the animal's dense fur so covers the eye that the making of an opening is the only way to see.

Temple of Serpents.

The small town of Woda, in Dahomey, is celebrated for a loathsome den called the temple of serpents. It is a long building dedicated to the priests and mystery men of the kingdom, and in it they keep thousands of snakes of all kinds and sizes. In Woda to kill a serpent is a crime punishable by death.

Teeth and Temperature.

Those who get an attack of tooth aches by passing from heat to cold or cold to heat may try the following plan: Before going into the cold place the mouth with a little tepid water, then with water slightly colder and finally with quite cold water. Before going into a hot room rinse with tepid, then with warm and finally with hot water.

Toddy.

The word "toddy" is generally supposed to be of Scotch origin, but it comes from the Hindoostanee. "Tardi" is the juice of the cocoanut, which when fermented is a very intoxicant.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever

D. R. T. Folix Goursaud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



"Goursaud's Cream" is the best beauty of all the skin preparations. It is made by all druggists and chemists in the United States, Canada and Europe. SEND T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.